

Emmery

Columbia 1944

~~38000~~

E. P. Kellogg
Smithsonian Institution
Washington, DC.

Columbian Trip
1944

Instituto de Ciencias Naturales
Apt. 2535, Bogotá.

Apt. 570, Cali

Easter Sunday, Apr. 9.

This eventful week starts with my sleeping on the porch at Plummers Island under a bright Pascal moon. Got back to town about 9:30, packed, carried packages & bags over to the locker at 1650. The most glorious Easter weather I've known in Washington, the temperature reaching 82°. Found Joyce & Lefty on the porch. Took them to dinner at the Annapolis, and then persuaded a taxi driver to take us to see the cherry blossoms, full bloom. Returned via the Pentagon. Reached station about 5:30 but the train did not leave till 10 - four hours late. Dined at station. Had an upper but the ~~best~~ berth under me was unoccupied. The usual racket!

Mon. Apr. 10

Constant waits and are losing much time. Bar opened about 10, in So. Carolina, but the supplies soon consumed.

More taken on at Columbia, Savannah, & Jacksonville. Reached Miami at 12:30, seven hrs. late. Everything closed, & ~~so~~ to bed - Pittsburgh Hotel.

Tues. Apr. 11.

Cleared all but baggage at Airways office. From 1:30-2:30 laid on Miami Beach, got a little tan. Am awfully white. Cleared baggage. Called on Fairchilds. Barbours looks quite sick. Edgar Brown came for me and we went to his lovely home. What a nice place to retire to! Then with him. Brown we dined at Coconut Grove. Back in Miami about 9 and early to bed.

Wed. Apr. 12

Up at 5:30, bus left Airways office at 6:30. Breakfast at airport at Dinner Key. Took off on hydroplane at 8:15. Glad to find the blinders on the windows have been done away with so one can see everything. Arrived Cienfuegos ~~8~~ 10:30, sent postal to Joyce, had a couple of rumos. Left at 10:45, going eastward along the coast a ways, then south. Passed over Jamaica shore at 1 pm. Many roads, many small hills. Imagine this is the cockpit country. Heavy rains to east or north side of mts. Coconut palms look starlike from above. Rather bumpy. Docked at 1:30 pm. Nice hortensias. Had 2 planters' punches on the house. Left at 1:45. Fine lunch on plane between Cuba & Jamaica, consisting of ~~tomato~~ soup, fruit cup, fried chicken, 3 sandwiches.

chocolate bar, & cake. Later had icecream & wafers.

Reached Barranquilla at 6 pm (5 pm. Colombian Time). Organ and not at airport, so went to Hotel El Pardo, a very grand and libable place. Tried to get Organ's brother-in-law, Don Rafael Roneallas, the Mayor, but he was out. His brother called me up later. As no word from Organ decided to try and get on the Bogota plane in the morning.

Thurs. Apr. 13.

Up at 4:00 and at airport about 5:30. Watched the many passengers with several children and ~~bag~~ much baggage get weighed; plane overloaded so I couldn't get on. Returned to hotel, then to ticket office but they wouldn't give me a reservation till Sat. Later Roneallas phoned & said he would use his influence to get

me on tomorrow's plane. Which he did and I changed my ticket at the Airways (Avianca) office. Walked around downtown then about the residential section near the hotel. Very beautiful!. Wrote Joyce.

Fri. April 14

Up again at 4 am and this time got on the plane, which left at 6:20. Visibility poor. Solid cloud floor below us but sun bright up here. Plane has 21 seats, 16 occupied. Clearing at 8:15, and dense forest to be seen. (How perfectly compact the tops of the trees are! Like a mossy mat, the grayer trees suggesting *Leucobryum* in the moss mat. No sign of *Cestral cordilina* - probably behind the cloud bank. Bare patches of ground becoming frequent. At 8:20 crossed the Magdalena. View reminds me of that early morning at La

Vegas ~~with~~ in 1926. Note the absence of trails thru this jungle, at least no sign of them. Some land-locked lakes look interesting. 8:40 - Cordillera Oriental ~~is~~ is now very clean & the Central appearing thru the clouds. Don't see Johna. 8:55 - well over the foothills now, which are nearly all bare. Real cold. Crossing steep escarpment and are now on the Bogotá plateau; very green, level country. Facatativá below. Heavy rain over city. The above written on plane & copied.

Dugand not at airport so took bus to ticket office & phoned him. He did not get my wire ~~about~~ sent from the Bar. airport until 9:30 and was out at the plane. He came to the ticket office. Got a room at Hotel Astor (the hotel I stayed at before tho it now occupies the former U.S. Embassy).

Took taxi to Ciudad Universitaria, much built up since 1939, and was so greeted by Hernando Garcia and others with the Spanish half-hug and handshakes. Dugand took me home to lunch at his lovely home. Returned to Instituto and worked. As in Caracas, my time is spent about the same way at this Hertenium - naming things, checking records, answering questions, etc. Some steel cases made in Bogotá, have recently been installed and in them is the main herbarium - the named things. In the wooden cases is material to be named or to be mounted.

Back to the hotel, where the meal hours are

Breakfast 7-9

Lunch 12:30-2

Tea 4:30-7

Dinner 7:30-9

Walked down Carr. 7 the main
stem, to the Granada, and had
3 whiskey sodas + a sweet
free lunch. Drinks there are
uniformly 1 peso. Nice to see
the old dives.

Sat. Apr. 15

Am. spent at Herb., where,
thank God, they don't work.
Sat. afternoon. Went to Garcia's
in the pm - sweet house +
furniture. Nice wife + children.
Has many plants in his
patio and about a dozen
rabbits. Had tea (chocolate)
there. Bumbled around in
the evening a little and early
to bed.

Wrote ~~happy~~ Joyce.

Sun. Apr. 16

Garcia + Gutierrez called for me
about 9 and we taxied over to the
"domicular" and ascended to
Montserrat, a climb of about
900 meters. The open space in
front of the church was
filled with people, sort of a
market day. We had a shot of
"Palito", a very fine aguardiente,
which I clearly see is going
to be my favorite drink in
Bogota. Walked up the road
a short distance, then cut
down the mountainside toward
the east. Nice collecting all
today. Had fought a devil
(rather a hen) at a tienda
and ate it among friends
about noon. Then went
upward to the good trail.
Our purses being too full
we decided to return. Rained.
Garcia made me a hat out
of a newspaper but I didn't

wear it. Sweet view of city
once we got back to the
church. Especially the
bull ring, dimly finished, and
Ciudad Universitaria. Descended
via funicular and visited
Quinta Bolívar, the mt.

Version of Bogotá. Beautiful
furniture and garden.

Had samosas across the street
from the hotel, then changed. Met
the Garcías and Gutierrez later for
a movie but "Studying Room only"
so we went to La Cabaña and
drank.

Wrote Mapon.

Mon. April 17

Am now settled down to
the herbarium routine, which
consists of naming specimens
for anybody & everybody. So
from now on will merely
write "Wahol at Herb." to cover
these periods. In pm. Dugand
took me to the Police
- Hdqts. to apply for a cedula.
Then to Embassy but the
Ambassador was ill and
leaving for the States Saturday.
Called on Geib, the Agr.
Attache and had a pleasant
talk, mostly about
barbusco. Then to F.E.A.
where was greeted by
Miss Thompson, apparently a
girl I knew in Washington.
St. John had just arrived
Dugand & I then drank beer
at a dive on Carr. 7. On returning
to hotel found ~~La~~ Core, and

we chatted for about an hour.
Perez Arbelaez called up that
he would come around. We had
a few drinks of my terrible
rum, then dinner here. Walked
downtown, stopping at El Tiempo
for a story of my visit. (See
date of 4/20). Then at La Cabana.

Tues. April 18.

Instituto all day. Perez Arbelaez
came about 7, giving me a few
specimens and lending his copy
of the Nutt's paintings index. Then
a drink at the Granada and a
very big dinner on Luis at the
French restaurant, Normandie.
15 ~~plates~~ plates of hors d'oeuvres
followed by 15 more of mainly
meats. Soup & camembert followed.
Was too completely stuffed to
feel like doing anything more so
went home and to bed.

Wed. April 19

Started on Francis plants with
my grand in am. Lunched at his
house, went to bank and to
police for my cedula. Then to
Museum. Walking back from bus
(which gives free transportation
to & from this city) was stopped
by my old friend Guillermo
Varela, now ~~at~~ with the Rockefeller
Foundation. He had seen me
while in Al streetcar and
dismounted. We visited a
while at my hotel. Rained \pm all
day, with much thunder -
something unusual so they say.
Early to bed.

Thurs. April 20

More rain. Fustito all day.
Called on Mrs. Allen but she
wasn't in, so went to next
apartment to see Dr. & Mrs.
Dunn. He asked, did I drink,
and we started in. Had dinner
with them at a very fine
restaurant then to La
Cabaña. Quite high, Wrote Cuati.

Friday, April 21.

Bad hangover but managed
to keep going at Herb. Garcia
had bought some Palito (a
sweet brand of Aguardiente)
a few days before; a couple of
shots helped. On one of his
interlanding of cups (the
largest) he has written
"Vasito killipiana," reserved for
me. Wrote Joyce. ~~Had~~ Had
rain at noon. Early to bed.

Sat. April 22

Big lineup at office on park
for tickets to tomorrow's bullfight.
Police have sidewalk roped off to
keep people from horning in at
head of line or asking others to get
them tickets for them. On return at
noon there was no more line, the
tickets being sold out. But scalpers
approached us and it doesn't
seem so very difficult to get
seats from them.

Went down to F.E.C., met Grant,
who was going over a recent
collection of his with St. John.
I named nearly everything for
him, at least generously. Then
it started to rain and poured
& poured way into the evening.
I just ran from door to door
or cantina to cantina, watching
the Sat. pm. crowds and having
an occasional beer. Ray
Fosberg phoned he would call

for me at 10. He had his car
and Miss Thompson, of the F.E.A.
First we went to Hotel Granada
for a couple of draquerias, then
to the leading nightclub in
town, La Reina. Too crowded
and drinks very expensive. I
didn't have my usual pep,
perhaps from having been on my
feet all the week, sitting at a
desk at the Herb. not being
practicable. Left before the show
but even so it was 3 am. Wrote
Cautions

Sun. April 23.

Up about 8 this I was quite
sleepy. Walked thru the wonderful
Parque Nacional nearby. Beautiful
Tibouchinas in bloom. 4 or 5
wax palms there, Araucarias,
Podocarpus, etc. It is next to
the bull ring and some 50
scalpers approached me to sell
a ticket. Finally bought one

Wrote Joyce, Wetmore, & Pennel
from the Administrator of the
Hotel - for 7 pesos, a "sombre"
ticket, probably 2 pesos too much.
Got to bullfight about 1:30, with
camera. Police arrangements fine.
Had good seat but the first
bull didn't start till 3:30. The 2
hours were interesting in watching
the crowd, especially the
antics of various gangs in
the "Sol" seats. They would
discovered prominent men and
cheer for them to come over
for special greetings. The
grand entrance parade was
led by Conchita Antón,
the popular toreadora from
Vera, who has the town
mets. She didn't do so well
with the first two bulls, the
death strokes not being clean
on the first one, and the
second bull being injured
from the start, acting dopey

and constantly backing away.
Finally 2 more bulls were
brought in and all three
led away.

The male ~~fight~~ toradors
then handled two bulls
pretty well. Conchita took
on the fifth one and was
wonderful. She struck in
the bandillas from ~~back~~
horseback, then on foot
used the red cloak for some
very fancy work. The death
stroke was on the second try.
And what an ovation! She
had to go round & round
the ~~ring~~ ring, hundreds of hats
and coats being ~~threw~~ tossed
in.

For further details see the
letter I wrote Joyce in the evening.
In bed by 9.

Mon. Apr. 24 - Wed. Apr. 26

These three days have been
much the same. Bryan & I
are working on the Juana
plants steadily. My legs
are so weary from standing
up all day that feel like
doing nothing in the evening.
All three nights got to bed by 9.
Mrs. Garcia came in with me
and we had some eats at
"tea time" downtown. Wed. I
called on Mrs. Allen before
dinner. She showed me
some fine souvenirs Paul
had got from the Indians.
Afternoon at the Instituto
we are visited by the many
aggueros in town -

Grant, Evans, Herman,
St. John, Core, & Forberg.

Apr. 24 wrote Mrs. H. & Beere

" 25 " Sneedman

On the 26th came my first letter
from Joyce and am I glad to
see it!

Thurs. Apr. 27.

Same stuff during the day but after work I felt in the mood for a brawl. Had a few beers downtown, then visited the bowling alley.

Swell to sit near the alley and drink. Also had a couple of martinis at the Granada. Then

to La Cabana. Pounce wasn't got me so I called up Dorothy Allen and she came around (Probably I went & got her). Finally nothing more till 6 am.

Friday, Apr. 28

Bought a carton of Pilgrims for \$5. Took Dr. & Mrs. Regard to dinner at the French restaurant

Sat. Apr. 29

Lunched with Ray. Took streetcar to end of line at 67th St. & back. Had tea but skipped dinner, wishing a long sleep.

Sun. Apr. 30

Wrote Joyce. Ray called for me at 10 am, with Grant. Picked up Mrs. Little and Mrs. G. — Drove southward over pass at San Miguel (9100 ft.) to Durazangá. Grand collecting & got about 50 numbers. Beautiful Begonia, Geranium, etc. Saw lots of ferns but took only 2. Tried to get lunch at a swank hotel west of Fuz. but were too late. Bought some food in marketplace & ate while driving back. Hard rain. Then went on to Tequendama Falls, getting there just in time to see it with a lot of water going over. In Bogotá at 7:30.

Monday, May 1.

Labor Day & a holiday but Bugant was to be at 9:00 in am. so I took yesterday's collection out by taxi & worked them up. In pm. watched beginning of Labor Day parade. Placards. Then a terrific storm broke, with hail. Got under cover and watched the crowds take it. Another storm at night.

Tues. May 2

Worked on Triana Comps & got things ready for our trip tomorrow. Met a Frenchman at the Inst. & his nephew, who had just returned from being with De Gaulle's army in Africa & Italy. On way back to city another terrific rainstorm, which lasted most of night. In am. called at Embassy and had nice visit with Daniels.

Wed. May 3.

Left ~~Bogota~~ Bogota at 10 am for Apulo, arriving at 2:15. Dr. & Mrs. v.

Bugant, their sons Alberto & Roberto, Jarairuelo, & I making up the party. Our Hotel Apulo a beautiful big, open place, with fine meals. Lazed around in the afternoon getting acclimated to the hot weather. Early to bed. Rained at night.

Thurs. May 4

Up at 5:30 but didn't get thru breakfast till about 6:30. Then D, J, & I, with a boy named Ignacio as ~~our~~ guide we went across the Apulo River and climbed ^{up} from 455m (Apulo) to about 600m. Roadside thickets but good collecting. Got \pm 80 mammals. Took pictures. Back about 11 and after lunch spent some hours putting the stuff in press. Most interesting things were Capparids of macrophylla. Early to bed. Rained toward morning.

Fri., May 5.

Up at 5:30 and off before 6, the boy leading us ^{N. 2.} up along the R. Apurto a short distance, then quite a way up an arroyo, I think we got *Ornithia apulensis*. (The Chubrada Arroyo). Then swimming around to the railroad & walked back to town, getting back about 10:30. Jaramillo & I took off the dried plants. The above I had in Venezuela smokes as bad as ever and we shall not use it any more. Got 65 numbers & put them in, a job lasting till 4:45.

Sat. May 6

Took off dried plants and packed. Mrs. Dugan & the boys left for Bogota at 9, and we left in the opposite direction at 11:55. Reached Puzenza at 12:45. This is a tiny town but with quite a few people about on Saturday. Jaramillo found out his brother had been called to Bogota by sickness, so he & the car we were expecting. In about 1/2 an hour horses were ready for us, and we rode the 2 mi. to the Hacienda Cucharo, on the road back toward Tocaima. A mule cart was sent for our ~~first~~ baggage but it did not get back to the Hacienda till about 5. We collected 2 or 3 numbers along the road. Rigged up the above but found the plants collected yesterday

are spoiling. We have no extra driers but quite a lot of papers, which we invented. This is a small ranch, more than 5000 acres - mainly cattle. Many ranchmen & cowboys. A roomy house, the help very nice to us.

Sun. May 7.

One of those very enjoyable days that come 2 or 3 times on a trip (like Guaymas on Apr. 13 last year). Up about 6 after a night of rain which seemed exceptionally hard because of the noise made by the water running off roofs into collecting barrels. Breakfast was grapefruit, steak & potatoes, & chocolate. Then we hired up a guinebrada, usually dry but with quite a stream

flowing as a result of the night's storm. Collecting was very good and we got 50 numbers, the best being *Amara petiolata*; *Capparis scurridaca*; a Sapindaceous tree, with leaves crowded near the top and large racemes of white flowers; an *Apoc.* near *Amelanchier*, with much latex (perhaps a good rubber source). 3 or 4 things we couldn't guess as to family. It began to rain rather hard but soon we got used to it and to sloshing thru the stream and soft mud. Back about 1, and without changing clothes ate up the swell lunch of grapefruit, chicken, rice & noodles, a sweet, & coffee. Then ~~changed~~ took off press, changed driers on

the overflow, and put the morning's plants in press. Then took a short hike down an arroyo east of the house. We did get a dozen of insects but so far they haven't bathed in much. A lovely afternoon, sun and not too hot.

Mon. May 8.

My camera, which had been left in Pukuya, was brought here, and we left about 8:30 on horseback for the last corral, La Cabaña. Then ~~to~~ potrero first, then a grove of "saman". First collection was from a tree of "guaiacón chaparro", evidently a n. sp. of *Bulnesia*. Photographed it and we took several specimens. After about 45 min. ride from house we reached the deep gorge of the Quebrada Cabaña.

Many ferns on the perpendicular walls, also a *Geaner*. An *Aphelandra* very common, also *Amaria*, which we found in fruit. Two *Pepomarias* & about 3 *Pipers*. Kept ascending this to its origin, where we came out on the Potrero La Cabaña. Spent ~~an~~ about 1/2 hour at the shack there then returned, arriving at the ranch house for a 4 o'clock luncheon. Then worked on plants.

Tues. May 9

Up early and collected *Cordia alba*. Then packed and hung around waiting for the horses to be saddled. At 9:30 there was a slight earthquake, lasting about 10 seconds. Could hear the eaves-troughs rattling and chain shaking.

The usual delay in getting horses

ready. The cargo is to go on a
donkey. At last we then got off
leaving Marcos to bring on
the cargo. Had about $\frac{1}{2}$ wait
at the station, becoming desperate
as Marcos didn't show up. Just
as the train came in sight, he
appeared, 2 or 3 of the townsmen
helping push the load. Just
barely got the cargo transferred
to the baggage car.

Chicken for lunch. Then the
train left Pucallpa on time
it lost nearly an hour going
up. On reaching the crest down
to the Sabana saw the plains
flooded tho no rain just then.

Reached Bogota 6:50 pm., and
was warmly welcomed at
the hotel. Early to bed.

Wed. May 10
Found letters from Mason &
Watmore at 9 am. but none from
Joyce, alas. Started in to dry
the big lot of wet things from
the trip. Hovavitz, an
entomologist with the
Rockefeller people at Villavieja,
showed up and invited me to
dinner at his home. Terrible rain
again in the evening. The
boarding house is run by an
Englishwoman and the 3 other
people at the table were a
Canadian and 2 from US.
Hermann & Schuster live there.
Hovavitz walked back with
me and we had a couple of
beers near the hotel.

Thurs. May 11.

Herrmann showed up at post. In p.m. called on Gerberich. Talked about Chat. coming to States and Gerberich used to look up papers about him. T.C. called. Wrote letters at noon & in evening. This had a walk down the main stem. Again early to bed. No rain this eve.!

Friday, May 12

After work went with Stoyan to his house to see his stamp collection. A very fine one, beautifully prepared. He has about all the air stamps of Columbia and most of the general issues. His father & mother served in war and ~~had~~ hors d'oeuvre.

Then met Herrmann at La Cabana and had dinner. Bowled. I am written.

Letters written

5/10

Joyce

5/11

Al W, Johnnie, Lehmann, Petter, Lasser, Cardona, Mason (enclosing 2 checks)

5/12

Mrs. Custer.

5/13

5/16

Joyce

5/18

A. W. Mason, Allen Apol. Maria, Schuster

5/20

Joyce. Popayan.

5/21

Bugand

5/22

Mrs. White

5/27-28

Mason, Wetmore (note)

5/29

Sam

5/30

Werner, Bugand

5/31

Joyce (card)

6/1

Mary Jones

6/2

A. H., Francis

6/5

Joyce, Al

6/7

Hotel Pittsinger

6/11

E. C. I.

"

Cards to E. H. W., J. B. Marguerite,

6/15

Waldron, Cornman,

6/16

Daniel, Jones

6/17

Joyce

Don

6/17

Vernum

Lehmann

6/22

Goodspeed (Camp)

Ms. Brooks

6/26

Johnson, Soc. Caldas, Pithin
(Garcamillo, Garcia cards)
Dr. - Dra. Chalesonson

Sat, May 13

Had an achy leg from last night's bowling. Wrote Dra. Cuatrecasas. God knows when I'll get away from the heavy rain leaving interrupted traffic and plane reservations being unavailable for some days.

Took taxi to Estadio El Campin but the football game was off. So walked along track to Ciudad Univ. Stadium and watched one there. Went bowling again - with Porberg, Hermann, and Horvath. I'm still terrible.

Sun. May 14

Garcia called for me at 9:45 and we walked over to the Instituto de la Salle for a meeting of the Sociedad de Ciencias Naturales. It was quite late in starting, and consisted in the giving of notes by the President, Bro. Apolinario, and of reading a couple

articles from books, one, quite long, from Gaudichaud's Travels in South America. (He also showed some things - tongue of an ant-eater, ~~and~~ 2 pieces of quartz, and specimen of *Iperecagua ohmordica clematilis*, the latter having on it my ident. label. Went to football game at El Campin.

Mon. May 15

At 7:00 in am., returning to city at 11:30. At 12 all transportation & many other activities stopped as a result of a political demonstration. Walked thru the crowds on Carr. 7 and Plaza de Bolivar. Bought plane ticket for Cali. This being the day I try to collect at least a few plants each year. I climbed up the hill back of the library and got about 5 numbers; they happened to be quite interesting. Early to bed.

Tues. May 16

Got ~~4~~ Priority 4 for Barranquilla to Miami on June 26. Worked hard all day. Called on Hermann, who was in bed with a cold.

Wed. May 17

The most strenuous work all day - Apolinario's legs, Uribe's legs; sorted collection with Dugand etc. Dugand gave a dinner for me at Cafe Berchart (?). Present were Dugand, Garcia, & ^{Gutierrez} Juanillo (botanists), and Murillo, Ochoa, Quintana, & Richter (entomologists). A grand feed. Afterwards Gutierrez, Ochoa, & Quintana took me to a dive for W.O.S.'s, there to dancing places, where "hostesses" (one an American) joined us. Got back whole at 5 am. Quite an unsuccessful farewell evening, altogether.

Thurs. May 18

Ascension Day is a holiday but
Dyland, then Gutierrez, & I got
out to the field about 8:30, and
I cleared up everything. Then
lunched at the Dylands, their
3 boys being there. ^{We} all drove
over the Paseo de Bolívar, which
runs along the mts. up a way.

Collected Cobaea. Spent the rest of
the afternoon packing and writing
letters. Made a farewell trip downtown
before dinner, and early to bed.

Friday May 19

Jaramillo reached the hotel about
9, bringing a batch of photos for me,
including some of the ~~f~~ bullfight.
Then Dyland, Garcia, his wife and one
boy, and Richter, Garcia driving his
car. Got to airport about 10, and
shot them the weighting. Conchita
Cintion was there and I asked
her to ~~photograph~~ photograph the picture of

her in the bullring. Which she
graciously did. Plane left at
10:40. The sabana mud flooded,
many roads way under water.
Saw the Magdalena but soon ran
into clouds and got no view of
the high mts. Tolima, Huila, or Pinar.
Cleared toward the western slope.
Entered El Valle just north of Buga.
Landed at Cali at 11:50. Sr. Ciro
Molina Larces, Secy of Agriculture of
El Valle, was there to meet me
with his official car. With him
were the Secy of Agr. of Tolima and
his assistant. Drove to Hotel
Alfaro Real for highballs, then to
the new apartment house, 'Edificio
Gutierrez Velez' where
Cuahucanas lives. He arrived in a
taxi at exactly the same second -
from a month's trip to the
coastal area south of Buenaventura.
I have a lovely room. Went over
to the Escuela in the pm. and

found Mrs. Bryander at work there. Nice she has something interesting to do.

Sat May 20.

Worked at herb. in am. till about 11, then called at Secretaria de Agricultura & met several people. Don Ciro took us out for some beers. I feel very lousy, the warm weather after the cooling of Bogotá being the cause. Got some paint on my white coat, but it finally came out with soap & hot water. However, I bought a nice light suit. Cuatr. & I took in an outdoor basketball game in the evening.

Sun. May 21

Cuatr. & his 3 children, and I climbed the Cerro de las Cruces, a foothill in the Western Cordillera near Cali in the morning,

collecting about 30 numbers. Rhysochloa pittieri was very showy, also Drosera sericea and Trichomanes albicans. Lazed around in afternoon. Don Ciro took me to the Municipal Theater in the evening where a good show - ^{folk} dancing & singing - was put on.

Mon. May 22

Put in press yesterday's plants. They have big stores with gasoline ~~tanks~~ heaters. Then went to police to register. Worked at herb. in afternoon. Our apartment is on the 3^d floor, with a big front balcony, having a fine view to the S.W. toward the ~~de~~ Fraguas, ± 2000 m about the Valley level. A Spanish friend of the Cuatrecasas called at dinner time. He is a professor at Univ. of Chinto. Later Don

and 4 of his "people" called on me. He suggested a trip from Cartago to the Chocó.

Tuesday May 23

Left Cali on the autoferro at 7:15 am., in heavy rain, for Popayán. This is a fine single car which goes very speedily. Notes made on train read as follows:

"All ranches, only 1 village.

7:55 - Large grove of bamboo & some Heliconias. Low hills near tracks; fine cattle.

8:00 - Granite.

8:10 - Timba (1003), crossed Río Timba valley much narrowed. Brightly colored orange & blue houses. Train from Popayán passed us here.

8:30 - San Francisco (1018 m). Río Cauca being dredged here and much gravel along its banks.

8:55 - Suarez (1030 m). 9:05 - crossed

Río Cauca, which is now on west side.

9:20 - Jelima (or Gelima). Steep banks of r., wet & with many ferns. Agave not seen, far to East.

10:00 - Morales (1670 m) R.R. now follows the old highway of 1922. Remember stopping here.

10:20 - Priendamó. New station & beyond a fine bridge over R. Priendamó.

10:40 La Capilla (alt. 1750), 25 km. north of Popayán.

Arrived Popayán 11:15 am and was met by F.C. (Carlos) Lehmann & Kjell von Sneider. Went to Hotel Europa (4 pesos per day). Nice room with bath. At once drove around the town. No People's Club outside city - swimming pool, some couples drinking beer and dancing. We had a few drinks. In town located our old bldg., now a police station. After lunch went over to von Sneider's laboratory &

and looked over 3 boxes of his herbarium specimens. His own are in good condition but some Asplund left with him are badly eaten. Von S. are in 5 packets and are all destined for Stockholm. The boys took me to dinner at the Popayan Club, an elegant place, with fine paintings. Remained around town till late in the night.

Wed. May 24

Carlos came for me about 8, and we drove some 30 km. to his family's ranch, where his grandfather made many of his collections. A boy & I went into a forest and worked down a stream, then out of the forest & collected trees at edge of stream. Many ferns & Peperomias. Didn't get back to house till 2:30. For lunch had a pigeon Carlos had

shot. Started back about 4 pm and soon into a terrific rain. Road bad but Carlos is a good driver and his Ford very efficient. Collected some on way back. Reached Popayan about 7:30 pm. Early to bed.

Thurs. May 25

The principal changes in Popayan since 1922, as I note them are: (1) paved streets; (2) new buildings; (3) greater liberty for the women. The churches are the same, and their bells ring as usual. The bell tower nearby is very old. The clock, which lacks the minute hand, has kept perfect time for ages. During the Revolution Marino removed the lead weights to make bullets and replaced them with rocks of approximately the same weight. These are still in use. Spent most of morning and afternoon

at Gell's putting yesterday's plants
"in press". There were 70. Got some
on his gasoline heater but don't
know how soon they will dry as
his "boards" are narrow, like European
sheets. After lunch Carlos took me
to call on the Rector of the University.
Took a picture of Puracé, very
clear this pm. The Rector, Dr.
Lemos, asked me to contribute
a paper to their Revista.
Registered with the police. Called
on Doña Natalia Fragaria,
spending nearly an hour. Talked
about the Pennells. We sat in
Don Jorge's office, which she had
left untouched since his death
four years ago.

After dinner Dr. Angel Chamusca
called about Padre Gomez's
plant paintings. They about
lunch. ~~Early to bed~~ Basil was
serenading Velasco Ibarra,
who is a candidate for President
of Ecuador. Saw him in front of
Hotel Lindbergh.

Friday, May 26

Another red-letter day! Carlos
called about 7 and we drove to
the Paramo de Puracé. Stopped
several times for water for the car,
so I collected some on way up.
Carlos was after birds for
Wetmore as we had other stops.
Also there was a derrumbo, which
a fern was clearing away. A
beautiful day & the Western Cordillera
stood out very clearly. Got good
pictures of the narrow Conca Valley &
of Puracé (from east side). Roberto,
Carlos' bird brother, was along, also
the ayudante. Latter was bitten
by a dog at Puracé village, but it
didn't seem to bother him. Spent
much time in the open paramo,
with sphagnum marsh. *Espeltia*
hartwegiana, *Puya* were conspicuous.
At ± 3400 m. got a *Nutisia* that
may be new; also on a steep wet

bank & so on. Went down eastern
side a ways and photoed the
shores of the Rio
Bach near the top. Carlos spoke of a
curious plant he had seen ^{on} ~~near~~
the bank of the Rio Coony where he
had gone to ~~catch~~ gather in a bird.
We spotted it with his field glasses &
the boy went down for it. Proved to
be an immense *Lupinus*
alopecuroides! Gradually worked
backwards and didn't reach Puracé
Village, where we had ordered lunch
to be ready by 4, until 5:30. Had a
big lunch. Evening views swell -
sunset over Munchique grand.
Got back to hotel at 7:30, cleaned
up & went out for a few bears.
Wrote early to bed tho.

nos. 38500-611; 112 numbers

Sat. May 27

at exactly 7 am I reached
Von Snerding's and put in a very
stermonous 4 1/2 hours, ~~for~~ writing up
yesterday's plants and packing.
Carlos and ^{called} ~~we~~ went to see Pepe Tragorri,
all of us going to the Club
Popular for a drink. Carlos &
lunched with me.

Left Papayan at 3:15 pm. The
two big bundles of plants weighed
34 kg. (\$3.40). Raining over
Puracé tho the Volcan can be
dimly seen. (Note) Par. de
Guanaacas quite clear. Paramo
de Delicias not visible ~~from~~ train
train is in cuts leading down
to Rio Piedra de Mamy.
Train crosses later as train
descends from Jelina to
Mamy where it crosses Rio
Cauca.

Ar. Cali at 7, Cuatr. leaving at
station. Von Snerding called.

Sun. May ²⁸~~29~~.

Crata. I worked all am.
most of pm. on the last half
of the Pinnate plants. His
assist, Marcantonio putting them
between laminas and in stone.
(See off ~~page~~ for diagram of
stone) see 2 ph. following

Montes, Crata. I went ~~out~~ out
to the San Fernando park.
Watched football a little and
had beer in the pavilion.

Mon. May 29

Worked on Eugenia plants.

Tues. ~~June 1~~ May 30.

Same as above. In the
evening went out with a friend
of Crata. whom he had asked to
show me the night life. We
visited "Calle 15" region. Club

Monte Cristo a very good place.

~~Wed. June 2~~

Wed. May 31

Worked a couple of hours on
Eugenia plants. Then got ~~the~~
Papayan photos, which came
out very well. Packed.

Left ~~Papayan~~ ^{Sal} at 12:19 pm.
Got a kick seeing La Cumbre
again. Began to rain & this
was intermittent all the way
to the coast. Cactus country
most interesting and sometimes
want to collect there. Best place
is at slope of Lobo Guerrero
(formerly Espinal).

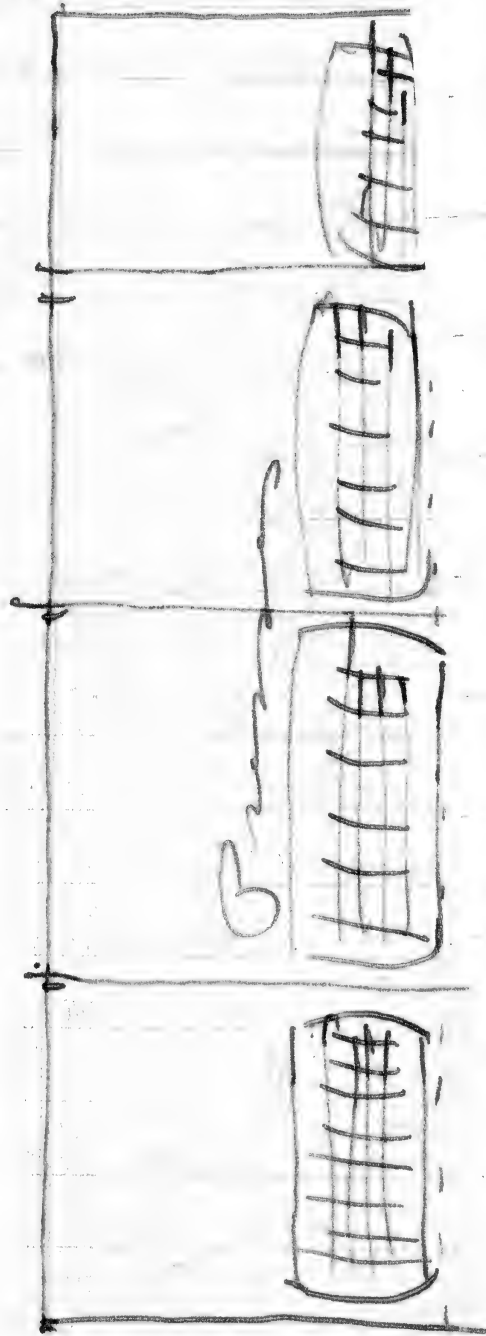
Reached Buenaventura at
2 pm. and went to Hotel
Estacion. Miss the former
Administrator, Sr. Garcia, and
the simpaties well known. In
bar found my old friend

Molano. Quite a gang at our table, also at dinner table. Was tired and rather bored with the conversation, of which I got little. Early to bed as it was raining too hard to wander around. I have a very noisy room - people talking across the street until late and engines getting up steam.

Thurs. - 6/24/11
 Up early and wrote up the diary.
Sun. June 4 (10:10 pm)

I give up trying to bring this diary up to date. Set no time whatever during the day and at night I'm too sleepy, because of a steamy day or (and) lots of beer in the evening to write anything.

"Over" for drying plants at Escuela, Cali.



Behr,

1-67

80-205

210-290

341-413

Holt + Behr

68-79

291-340

67

118

80

72

337

11

49

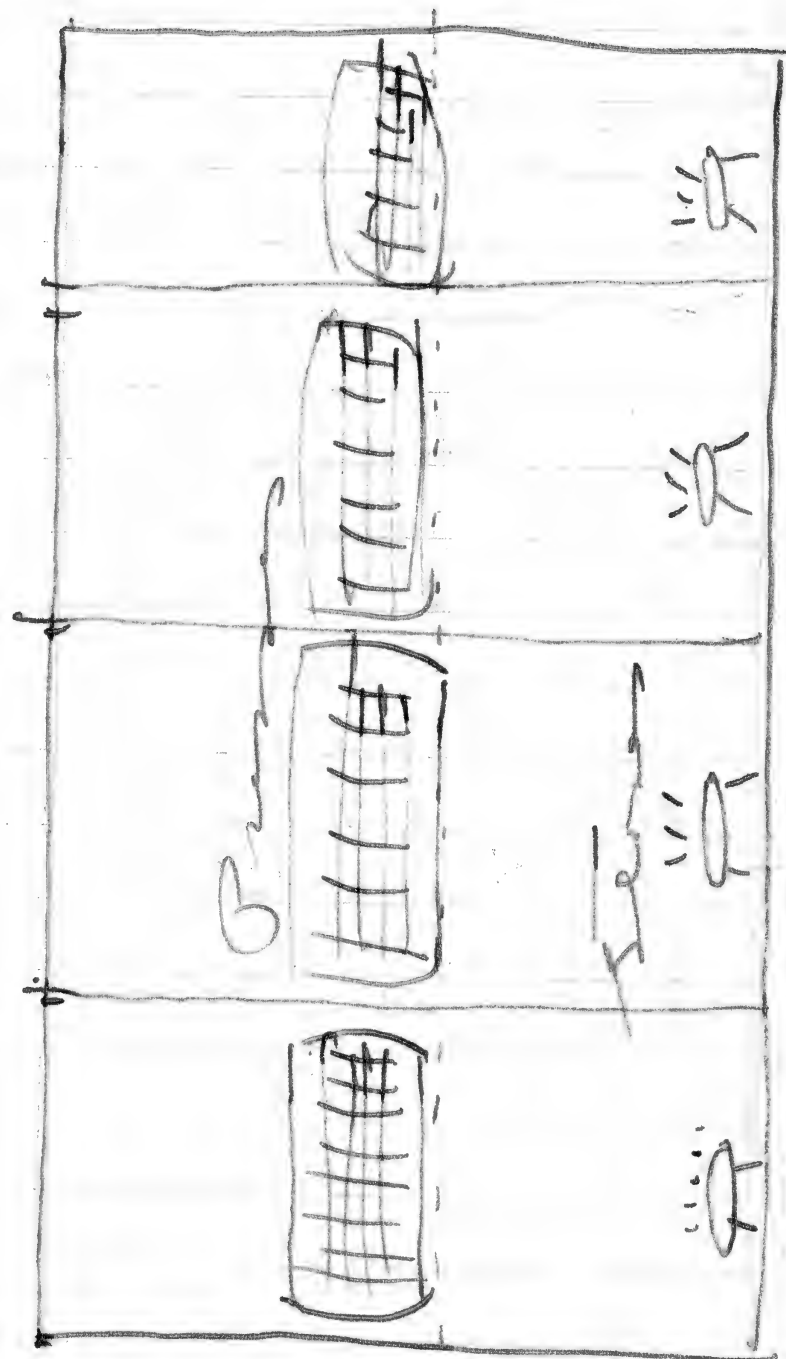
1944

Melano. Quite a gang at our table, also at dinner table. Was tired and rather bored with the conversation, of which I got little. Early to bed as it was raining too hard to wander around. I have a very noisy room - people talking across the street until late and engines getting up steam.

Thurs. - 11/11/11
 Up early and wrote up the diary.
Sun. June 4 (10:10 pm)

I give up trying to bring this diary up to date. Let no time whatever during the day and at night I'm too sleepy, because of a steamy day or/and lots of beer in the evening to write anything.

"Ore" for drying plants at Escuela, Cali.



Concrete walls; metal slats put in front. Metal crin. - from frame

I'll write today's downings
right now and pray I'll get
a chance to get caught up. —

This day was to be given
over to exploring the lower
end of the Cali-Buenaventura
highway. It was opened some
weeks ago but soon thereafter
closed on acct of landslides.
Didn't understand the
arrangements Cuatrecasas
had made, and was surprised
to find, when we got to the
place where transportation
started, that we were to go in
a dirt "carrion" with some
30 other people, mostly blacks
sitting or standing in the
main part. We sat in front.
Didn't get away till 9:30. Reached
Sabaletas about 10. Here a
bridge is being constructed
and traffic is ferried across —
big things like our carrion

on a ~~big~~ barge, people in
canoes. Left our things on the
near side and canoed across.
~~Found a shack near~~
~~water~~ Found an interesting
trail going into the forest on
the north side of the road, a
short distance beyond the
Rio Sabaletas. A paradise
for ferns, Pipers, aroids,
Calthas, Pileas, etc. Got a
lot of numbers there then
went out to the road and
followed it perhaps $\frac{1}{2}$ a
mile. On getting back to the
house where we had left
our things, including cats,
were told they had
padlocked our room for
safety, then found they
had no key. So a yellow
forced the lock and we
ate. Had to wait sometime
for a truck to come from

Agua Clara, farther up
the road. Didn't get back
till 6:15 pm. Big crowd
of fellows leaving football
game retarded our progress
thru the city streets, also
a procession of girls in
bridal veils coming from
Confirmation. Decided not to
work on the plants tonight,
so wandered around a little
and early to bed.

Cal. 38742-817; 76 mos.

Fri.

~~Thurs.~~ June 2

Changed my room to #306
on the ocean side, quiet, airy, and
a swell view.

Left about 7:30 in motor canoe
but engine wouldn't work after
a few moments out so we paddled
over to Isla de Punta Arena, on
north side of Bay. A trail went
inward thru the "mangles" and
alongside the woods of the tierra

List of people who have been
helpful in Buenaventura.

Sr. Pachon, ^{de la Torre} Servicio
Cooperativo Interamericano
de Salud Publica; motor canoe
for June 2 trip to San Juan.

Dr. Dominguez, Jefe de la
Aduana.

Capt. of the Port.
Sr. Pastor Llanos, Recaudor
de Rentas Departamental.
His office was under our workroom
let us use it; also launch
for 2^d day's trip.

Sr. Echevarri, Jefe de la
Carretera in the section; truck
for trips on ~~for~~ 2^d, 4th days to
Bahia de Agua Clara.

firma, so get both birds of habitat.
Many Bronchos and arids in the
trees. Predominant tree Pelliciera. The
canoe, with another motor, came
back about 12:30 and we went
straight out to the southern point at
the entrance to the Bay but didn't
stop. Swam around ~~the~~ into
a Channel (Estero de Bodegas)
thru the mangroves on the southern
shore. Very picturesque.

Back about ^{4 pm} 2:30 and put things
in press until dinner at 8:30.

Nos. 38613-659; 47 no. Arena
660-681; 21 ~ Bodegas
68

Thurs. June 1

Changed my room to #306 on
the ocean side, quiet, airy and a
sweet view.

Spent the day getting organized. Nice to
see Bylander again.

Note: ~~Part of this~~ This part of the
diary is being written up June 9. Had
I been able to keep up to date I would
tell for the day of June 1 about the
many plans made for us. At the time
it looked as if the world were
at our feet with lots of exploration
possible. But my time was
short and delays seemed
inevitable and hard to be
allowed for; so I cancelled
most plans, tho Cuthers with
his tremendous energy wants to
do everything.

Sat. June 3.

We were due to take a boat launch at 7 am but didn't get away till about 8:30. Went to northern point at entrance to Bay, Playa Basán & got a few plants. Then to a place called Colorado^a, on the north shore, tierra firme with dense forest. A lot of interesting things, including a plant of *Suberostylis axillaris* and *Muellera*, ~~Fuchsia~~ both close to the landing place. Followed a trail inland to a clearing where there was a fallen building. I climbed up into the forest and got a few things.

Back about 3:30 and put stuff in press, not eating dinner till 9.

Nos. 38682-691 = 10 nos, Basán

692-727 = 36 " Colorado

Made a final stop at a dry-land placeⁱⁿ Estero de Cangrejo, on no. shore. Here got

38728-740

Mon. June 5

Part of the morning spent putting in press ~~Sunday's~~ Sunday's things from Sabaletas. Wrote Joyce & Al on balcony in front of my room, watching boys playing soccer on the muddy beach. In pm. we went to El Forge, just this side of the first highway bridge, i.e., at the eastern side of the town. Recognized this as the place I got the type of *Suberostylis axillaris*. Collected in the marshy ground near the soccer field, and took a tiny canoe a few minutes into the mangles, it being high tide.

Had a party with Bylander, ~~and~~ the pilot of the *Pampaguala* plane, and others. Then to Bylander's apt. for a

Nos. 38817-840 = 24 nos.

Tues. June 6

What a day! We planned to go to Agua Clara, the last point one can reach now on the Carr. al Mar from this end. This the camion (the same type of dirt truck we took Sun) was promised for 7 am, we didn't leave till about 8, then stopped half an hour at the Inspector's house; he went with us. Many delays on route for water as the tank leaked no end. The stop at Sabaletas to ferry across the river wasn't very long, and we collected nos. 38541-863 (23 numbers), some of these being on the way back.

Road passed thru interesting-looking country at San Pedro. Reached Agua Clara about 11:30, and went to the house of the chief of the division, a fine house. Had a beer, then started straight

up the hill for a climb of about 25 m. into dense forest. At first there was a clearing and we got a lot of good things there. Then on and on. Specially interesting were *Hypodermis*(?), a *Hibaudia*, *Monoloma*. It rained hard and I got soaked. Went back to Agua Clara in heavy rain; boys working on bridge all thru it. This place is the end of the highway at this end. Truck was due to take us back at 3, but didn't get away till 3:30; then at Sabaletas waited till 6 pm while the inefficient *mecanico* tried to get the lights fixed. They were very feeble all the way back and we drove mostly thru darkness. Got home about 8, and after dinner put about $\frac{1}{3}$ the stuff in press. Results.

nos. 38541-863 = 23 (Sabaletas)
864 - 865 = 2 San Pedro
866 - 935 = 60 Agua Clara

When I went downstairs at the
Hotel for dinner the proprietor
took me over to the radio which
was telling about the Invasion,
just I knew it really had
come off.

Wed. June 7

Cuatrecasas came to my room
early to bring the bad news
that about 1:40 am. one of the
gasoline stores had exploded,
resulting in a big fire. The
firemen had soaked our plants
with water and the feared ones
were lost. What a blow! All day
we worked over the bundles
which were just singed or
slightly moist and the debris.
We saved a lot but until
everything is put in numerical
order I can't tell how much
we lost.

Joined a party with Bylander
before dinner, and later ~~we~~
went to his apt. and had
quite a long talk. Left at 1 am.

The Alcalde summoned us to his
office and gave a polite scolding
out for using gasoline stores. I
agreed with him. They are too
dangerous.

Thurs. June 8

Worked on the ~~4~~ ¹ ~~minid~~ plants in the morning. Then got a canoe with the intention of going out among the mangroves just east of the city - my old collecting ground. But the wind was too strong to round the point so we gave up the canoe and took a taxi to El Forge, near the football field. It was high tide so we borrowed a tiny canoe and spent about 1/2 hr. meandering around.

nos.

Thurs. June 8

Beatricas stayed in to work on the plants which needed change of drivers. Marco Antonio has gone back to Cali for more drivers. I went back to El Forge and stayed till 2 pm wallowing in the mud. Looked in vain for *Suburostylis apillaris*. Got a sweet little orchid, this (no. 38952)
~~total~~ nos. 38936-967 = 32 nos.

Fri. June 9.

Took the motor canoe to the Quarantine station; heavy rain which let up a little. Once I got wet felt swell and there and at Boca de Lobo, our second stop, had a grand time in the mangrove mud. Collected quantities of the two species of *Fuberostylis*. Back about 2 pm and put stuff in press. Then watched the packing of much of our equipment to be sent with Mark Anthony tomorrow to Cali, where he can use stores.

Party before dinner with Payson and Capt. Gonzalez, who may fly us to Andagoya. He is head of the army air service here.

nos. 3898-478 = 11 (La Cuarentena)
479-493 = 15 (Boca de Lobo)

Sat. June 10

Wrote up this diary. Heavy rain. Took a taxi about 8:30 to go back along the highway as far as Rio Dagua bridge. Stopped first at Km. 8, then Km. 15, where it started to rain. Got harder & harder. Went to the bridge & then collected some numbers on a bench along the river, it pouring torrents. Put the plants in press at a ~~bench~~ ^{spot} near the bridge. Then the car wouldn't start - something broken - so we had to wait till the construction truck passed then. Drank aguardiente and went out in the rain intermittently. Back about 6 pm, and early to bed.

Sun. June 11.

Put in press yesterday's plants, which are to go to Cien. on tomorrow morning's train. Watched football on the low-tide beach, also in the sloppy field near the Consulate.

Had dinner at Byland's, well fed, with Lister, the US. Vice-Consul, Capt Gonzalez & Centrales. Was awfully tired and sleepy and could scarcely keep awake after dinner.

Mon. June 12 - Wed. June 14

Trip to the delta of the San Juan. Left Buena Vista 5:30 am. Launch, belonging to SCISP, is about 25 ft long & 8 ft wide, twin-motor, 4 berths and a cabin. Arrived mouth of San Juan 9:40 am, & proceeded upstream. Sunny day & I lay around in shorts on the "roof". Indians came out in canoes to get into the backwash of the launch, bumping and greatly excited if they tipped over. Swamplands (Pl. VII) Brago Cabaceras at 12:30 pm, and went westward again, then north (then a branch I can't find named on map) to settlement of Jogomora, a black chicle company's campsite, reaching there about 2:15. Warmly welcomed by several. Walked thru a swamp to the beach on the Bahia Jogomora, a nice sandy beach. Collected no.

My tan is hurting a lot. Put plants in press on the porch of one of the principal houses. Big celebration that

night for ~~San~~ San Antonio. The
drum and tom-toms went all night, so
I didn't sleep much, my tan hurting
like hell.

Next day (Tues.) took launch ~~up~~ as
far as rapids up Queb. Jogomora, then
a canoe we were towing. Cuati. was
certainly good at seeing things along
the forested bank. I contributed little
to the day's successful collecting.

The narrower the quebrada the better
the collecting. Swung up a narrower
branch. Back to launch & down to the
settlement about 3:30. But in plants until
late. I was very tired and ate no
supper.

Wed. Left Jogomora at 6:30. Raining.
Made good time and it soon cleared.
3 Indian boys this time got into
the swash but I never had my
camera ready. Reached Putumayo
at 2:30; some delay in landing
baggage. Went to beach. Then
much work trying to save the

collection. Dries in sun. Also
frantic packing to get away
tomorrow. Find we had left
over about 75 gal. of gasoline,
which Cuati. is buying. Forth
with us 3 keels of 52 gals each.

Buenaventura Thurs. June 15
Left ~~Cali~~ at 7 am, arriving
at Cali about 1 pm. Saw
several plants of *Jatropha tubulosa*.
Bought an orchid from a boy
at Cisneros. Spent afternoon
at Escuela on plants.

Wed. 21.
Fri., June 16 - Thurs. June 22

These days were much the same, I practically working to put our collection in numerical order and separate it into sets, Cuatrecasas & Marc Antonio all the time getting the fresh stuff dried. Two days I had coffee at 6:30, then started working, returning for breakfast, and keeping it up till 5:30-6:30. Then, usually, would meet the Cuatrecasas at the Tarrazo & have a few. Dinner about 8, and then we usually would sit around and talk till 10 or 11. Finished separating the plants the am. of the 20th. Rest of day + part of 20th put in naphthaline. Rest of 20th or part of 21st worked on Bugue collections and packed the specimens. Also made a trial packing of my

baggage, which weighed 23 1/2 kg.

The division of the specimens was hard. Cuatrecasas wanted 2 sets, one for the Servicio Botanico del Valle, one for himself to take back to Madrid. I owed Bugue one, so split perhaps too finely. Sorry these are 30 numbers divided 1 to 15, 2 to 15, were to Bogota. Still, everyone got a pretty good lot of specimens.

Bugue came to town and I saw him several times. The eve. of the 20th Sr. Rodriguez & Sanchez called and took me for a walk thru the beautiful residential part nearby. Then we met Bugue and had several at the Alfaro Hotel. The Governor of El Valle came over to our table. Also met my old friend Sr. Buenaventura, who was Secy of Agr. at my visit in 1939.

Yesterday was rather terrible,
trying to find people and
hanging around while Cuatrecasas
talked with people. Got very
tired, tho relaxed over a few
beers with Eugene. Redington
called (somewhat a pest) and
tried to date me up for a lot of
things. People kept calling so I
went to my room and had
dinner there, then early to bed.

Thurs. June 22.

Wrote up this diary for the
past several days since
Buenaventura. Cuatrecasas, Mrs. Dyar,
& I took a taxi to the crest of
the Carretera al Mar, Maracaibo,
± 1800 m. Collected the Cerro Pylon
but not in fruit. Got numbers
altogether. Back to town about
12:30 and put plants in press

Friday, June 23.

Last minute packing. Called on
Governor for about half an
hour's audience. Sr. Joaquin
Rodriguez took up to a Catholic
school to see their museum,
but it wasn't much. At 9:30 he
gave me a banquet at
Restaurant Santanderiana. About
15 present, including Secy of Agr.,
Director of Escuela, Cuatrecasas, Head of
Postal Service. Afterwards, five of
us went to Calle 15.

Sat. June 24

Bought a collection of stamps for C.V.M. myself. People began to come to say goodbye. First, Mrs. Bryander, who later sent over some stamps. Then Dugue and Marc Antonio; pictures taken with their charts in parque opposite Edificio. Then came two others from the school. Finally 9 bars.

The whole family & M.A. & another took me in a taxi to airport. Left Cali at 12:10 pm, a 21-passenger plane but only 10 people. The notes written in my memo. book regarding the flight read:

* Clear sunny weather; many curves in Río Cauca.

12:50 ar. Cartago, Hector Góngora a friend at port to greet me. He gave me photos of our 1939 trip to Río Dagua. A few moments ride beyond Cartago the R. Cauca
Henry Duperly C.,

comes out of the hills into the valley, the latter continuing northward but occupied by some smaller streams. We followed the Cauca, which at first is in a rather narrow gorge. Medellín is in a broad valley.

Ar. Medellín at 2 pm. Bro. Daniel, Bro. Teófilo, ~~Bro.~~ and the following students from the Colegio, all members of the Sociedad de Cálculo, were at port to welcome me.

Carlos Restrepo A

Hernando ~~Restrepo~~ Panagor E.

Mario Llano A.

Francisco A. Piedrahíta, Presbítero

They took pictures and bought me a beer. Daniel gave me a letter

of greeting from the Sociedad
de Caldas, signed by the
Pres. & Secy.

Wish I were staying here
a while. They seem very
simpáticos. Had planned to
present me to the college. Bro.
Daniel had written me up for the
newspaper, of which he gave me a
copy. They made me promise to
visit Medellín first on my next
trip.

Only 3 passengers now. Ran into
heavy storm at 2:35 but soon
passed thru it.

2:45 - climbed up high over
another storm. 2:50 - crossed
Cauca; dense forest everywhere.

3:10 - can see Magdalena Valley.

3:30 - land much inundated. No
more high mountains now but
some low hills. 3:45 - Yarumal.

3:50 - Clear weather, El Carmen.

Now near the Magdalena Valley, the

Cauca having entered it back a
ways. 4 pm. - now following the
Magdalena northward, with much
inundated land below.

Arrived Barranquilla at 4:20
pm. Went to Avianca - P.A. Office;
tomorrow must get a Jamaican
visa. Then to Hotel Prado.
Went downtown a while but
the town doesn't have the
5-7 pm. life of Bogotá and Cali.
Early to bed in spite of the
dance with very noisy
orchestra right below my room
(Room 6). Slept thru many
dances.

Sunday, June 25.

Lucky I got here a day in advance of taking off as I didn't have OK of US Consul stamped on my passport or visa for Jamaica. Seeing them took from 9:30 to 2:30, and might have been longer had I not met a Mrs. Sawyer, from Sta Marta, on the same mission and she knew the ropes for a Sunday when the consulates were closed. Finally got the U.S. from Mr. Leonard, a good egg, whom I hope to see in Washington this year. The British were kind & snooty.

In pm. wrote letters & had a few drinks in this delightful site. Palm-fringed pool, etc.

Mon. June 26

Up at 5:15 and at 6:20 took bus to airport. Mrs. Sawyer made the plane.

Left Barranquilla at 7:35 am, 31 passengers. An interesting Cuban couple sat opposite me, he a very swarthy Indian, she a much-fixed-up girl. Arrived at Kingston at 11:10 and left at 12 M, delay being due to what? Had 2 free Planters' Punches there. Some hotness as on way down. Clouds over the Blue Mts. and could see little of them. Tried to spot Hollymount. Lunch about 12:50. Arrived at Cienfuegos at 3, a very rough landing; left at 3:20. Most of the passengers bought Bacardi (5 gts. allowed each U.S. citizen) and/or cigars;

Why didn't I? I know I'll regret not having done so.
Left Cienfuegos at 3:25.

Arrived Miami airport at 5:30 pm (6:30 E.W.T.). A terrific rainstorm broke just as we got out of the plane. Health exam. consisted of taking temperature. Then were served coffee. They refused to unboard the baggage because of the rain, so we hung around the Customs room for more than an hour. My 2 bags weren't brought in till last load; then the censoring of all my books, pictures, etc., took \pm 15 minutes. Got to hotel about 8:30. Frank Vermy was there, having only today received my letter. Had dinner at Vic's, then went out to Vermy's

apartment, far out in Coral Gables. Back to town in time to toss off a few before the midnight closing hour.

Tues. June 27

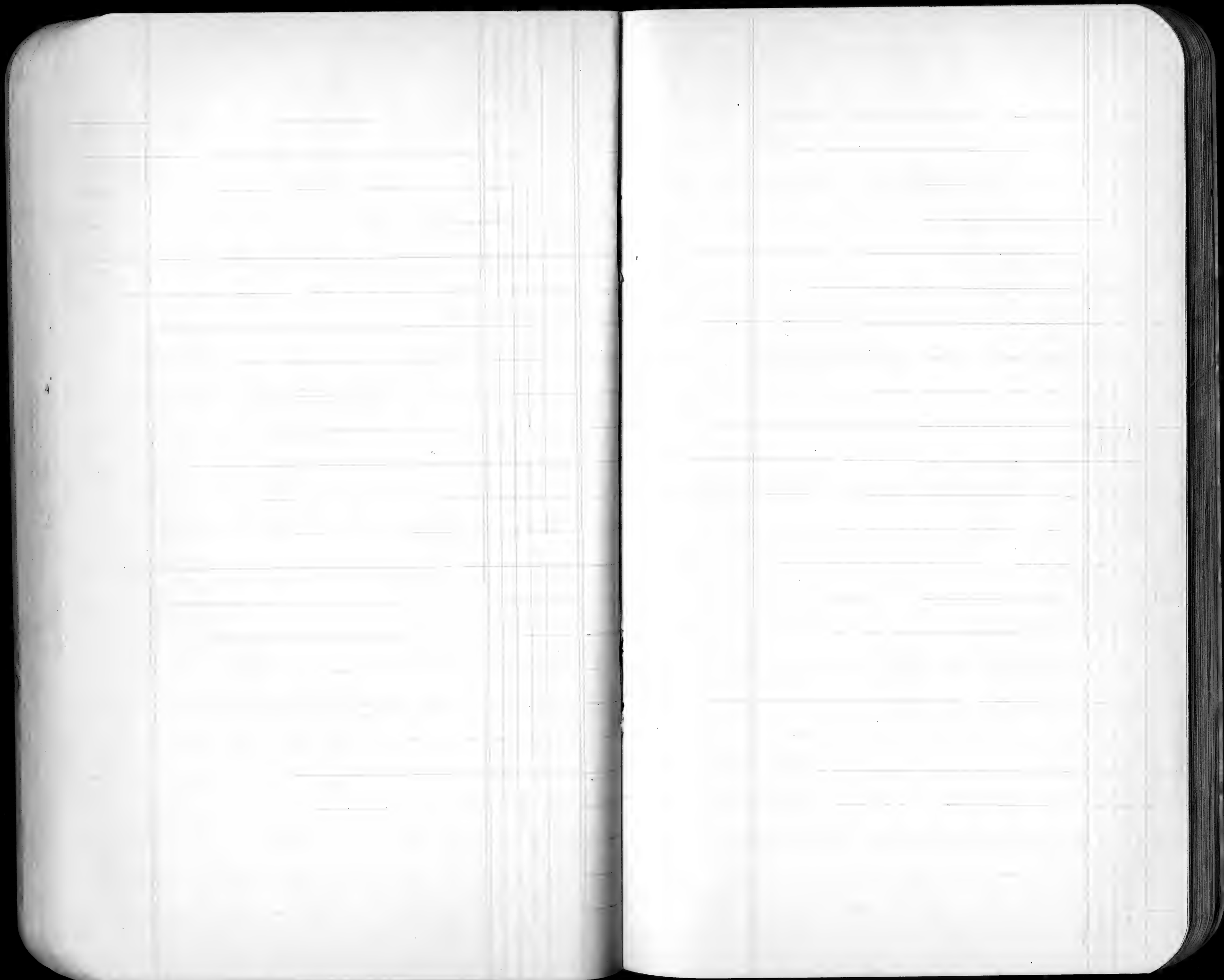
Picked up my Pullman reservation, got a \$1.50 T.C. cashed. Went to Miami Beach about 10 and ~~stayed~~ stayed till about 3:30 having a glorious sunbath. Used the suntan oil plentifully and got burned only on my left foot.

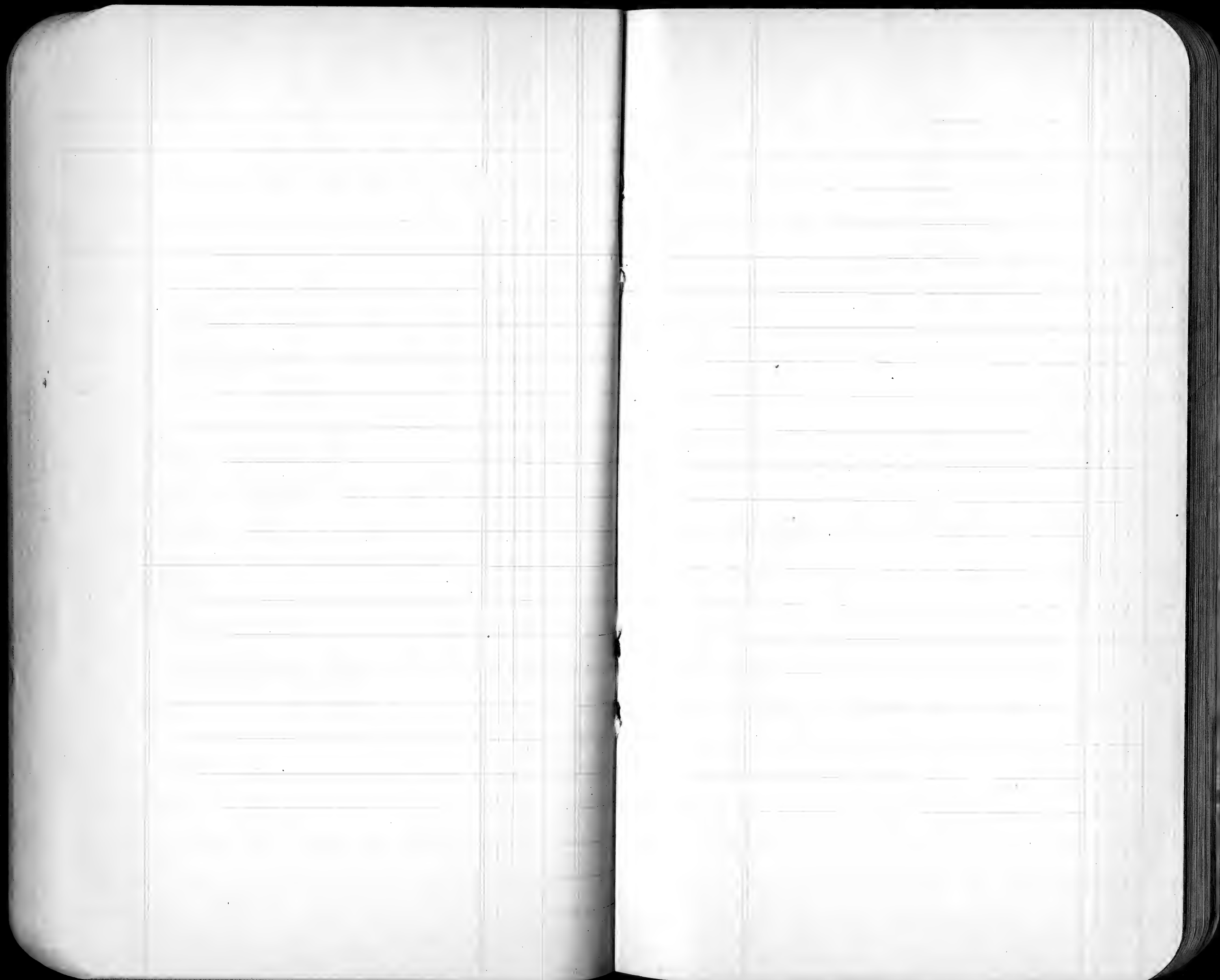
Went to fish docks in Miami. Then Verring met me at 6, and we dined at a bay-side seafood place. Then we partied around till about 11:30.

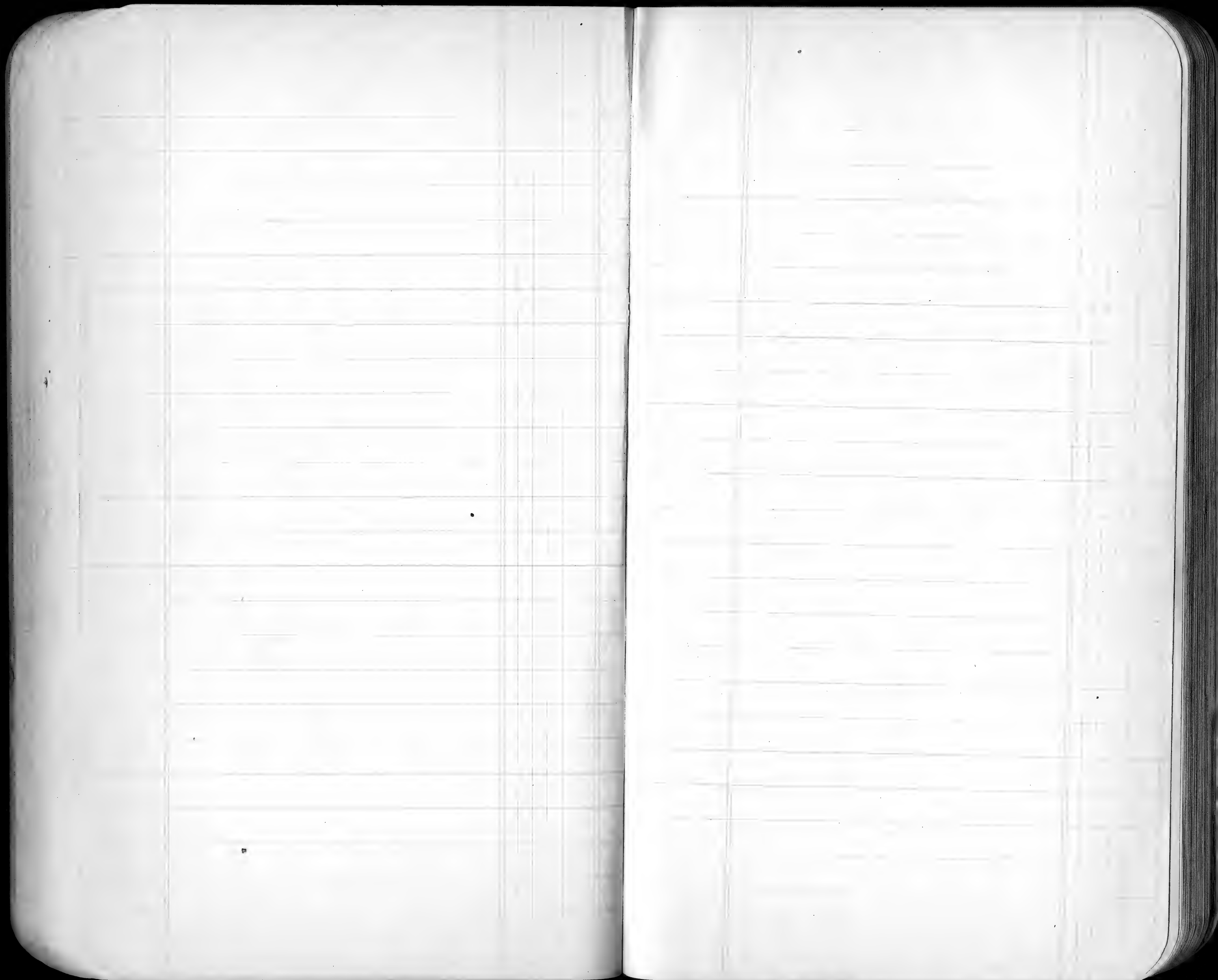
Wed. June 28

In a college car Verring drove me, with Prof. Buswell, out to Coconut Grove. Called on Dr. Fairchild and talked awhile. Started for Chapman Field, then turned back, having seen Loomis in a car that passed us. When we got in front of the Fairchilds' a tired went flat (very convenient place!) so we borrowed Svinger's car and went back to the station. Loomis arrived and we visited a little while. Then to the Univ. of Miami, lunch at the college restaurant, meeting a Dr. Smith, marine zoologist. Then to see Verring's histological work and the local berries arranged by Buswell, some 30,000 specimens. Rest of pm.

in Miami bought presents
for the family and sat
around in the park for a
farewell sunbath. Steak
dinner at Vick's very swell.
Packed and early to bed.







Letters Recd

5/28 Wren(2), C Vm, Ouzard
Lanna

5/29 Johnnie, Sam, Steere

6/8 A.K.

6/15 Joyce (mailed ^{Recd} 5/26; Bog. 6/2)

" Norton " 5/31 Cali 6/13/

" Wren " 6/10, " 6/13 not censored

" Watmore " 6/2 " 6/13

" Hollister " 5/25 Bog. 6/4

" Piethi " 6/2 " 6/4

6/16 Vanning 5/31

6/17 Watmore 6/13

6/22 Joyce 6/10

Expenses (not in black book)

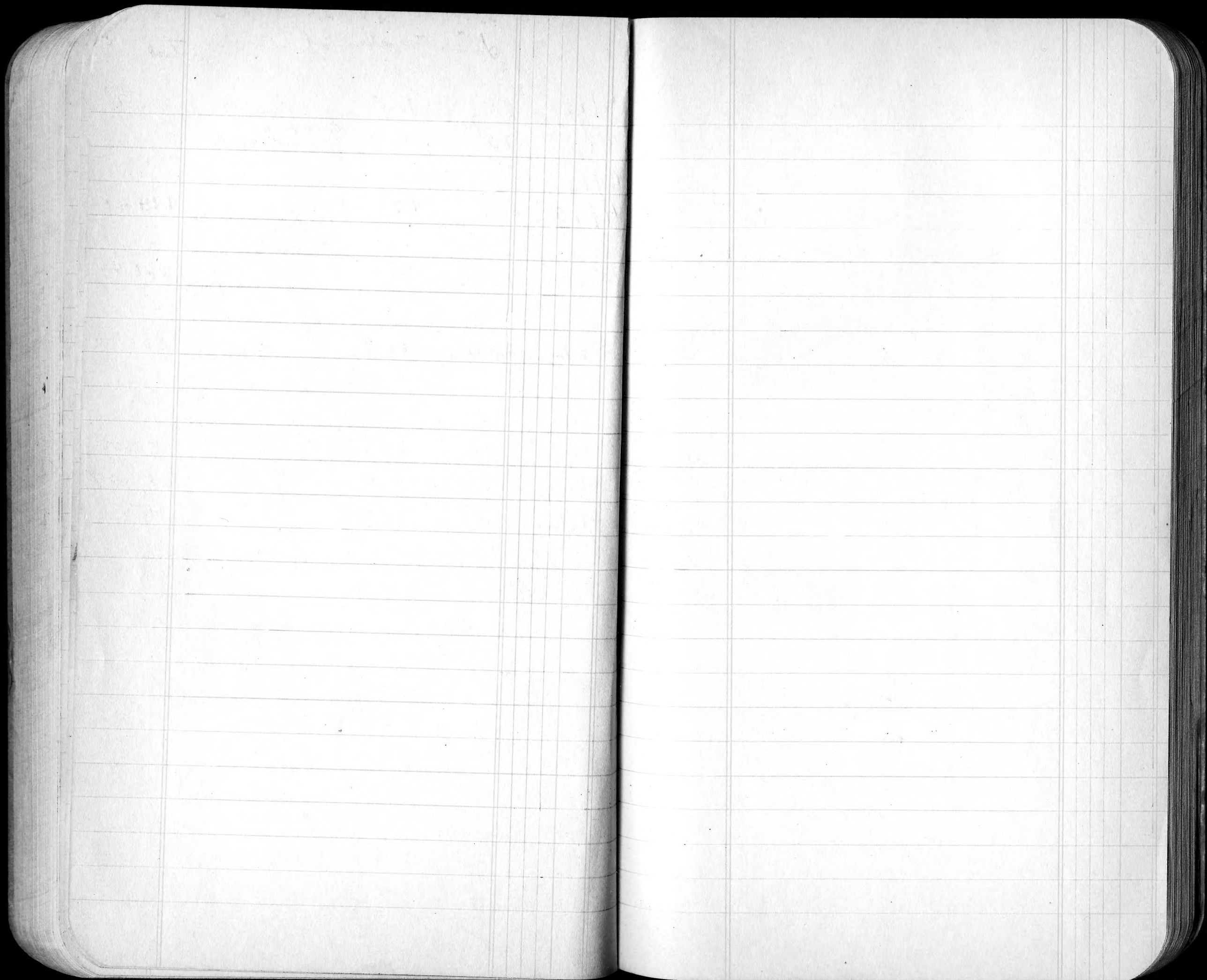
6/15	Hotel Botuna 2 2/3 d	5.50
	Tip to bellhop	.30
	tax - woman	1.00
6/14	To Cuatzi.	50.00
6/15	Tip to waiter	.50
	Baggage to station (3 pieces ^{paid by C.} money from Aust. A. CMC - 50)	
	3 tickets B-C ^{9:10} 9:10 4.55	
	Left B 7 am.	
	Orchard .50 (Bartolomeo)	

Red ant on tip.

no 5 High bank near 4th to Bayan 6/14

6 Kio Bagua gorge just below entrance from East. people frequent there.

	us \$	J.C. cashed rate		Total
4/12	50	165	Vouch OK	8250
4/13	70	167	airance no voucher	
4/13				
4/19	100	174.28		17428
5/11	150.	174.28		26142
5/27	200	169		33800
6/9	50	164		8200
6/14	50	164		8200
6/16	100	168		168
870		1345	= 1 ¹⁰⁰⁰ 654	



4/24	Airmail to Wash.	35
4/25	" " Popayan	25
	Tea	85

4/13	Taxi airport to hotel	200
	" to & from ticket office	200
	Air ticket Bar. - Bogota	9000
	70 T.C. cashed at 167 =	
4/14	Hotel Baranquilla, 1 da.	1100
	Tips at hotel	50
	Excess baggage Bar. - Bog.	450
	Telegram to Dugand	100
	Left Baranquilla 6:15 am	
	Ar. Bogota 9:20 am	
	Baggage tip	20
4/16	3 fares up Monserrate (self & assistants)	120
4/17	Transporting specimens hotel to inst.	85
	Police permit	100
	Fare to Embassy	75
	9th	35
4/19	Fare to & from police	115
4/22	Tips at hotel (1 week)	100
	Hotel Costa, 7 da B.O.D.	4200
4/19	\$100 T.C. at 174.28 = 174.28	
4/22	Airmail to Cali	25
4/24	" " Ecuador	.

p①

Expense acct.

4/9 4/12	6 passport photos Left Washington 10 pm. Taxi to station	\$ 3 00
4/9	Taxi to station	50
10	B on train	100
	L " "	110
	D " "	115
4/10	Ar. Miami 12 pm.	
	Taxi train to hotel	50
4/11	B	60
	L	95
4/12	Hotel Pittsinger (Room)	
	Bus to airport	85
	B at "	90
	Ar. Barranquilla	
	Left Miami 8:20 am.	
	Ar. Barranquilla 6 pm.	
	Columbian pesos	
	Tip baggage at airport, Bar.	25
	" " " hotel	25
	\$50 T.C. cashed at 165 = 82.50 pesos	
	Tip at dinner	25
4/13	Hotel (1 da)	11 00
	Tip "	40
	" to & from airport	40

